

A Father 1761

Chapter 1761: At Qitian Temple, Beholding the Great Saint's Corpse, Obtaining the Complete Equaling Heaven's Face and the Immortal Seed

"Kill!"

...

The shouts of battle suddenly echoed, soaring into the skies, as if to overturn all of Qi Tian City.

With such a display, even a fool would know that there must be invaluable treasures within the Inner City of Qi Tian City, important enough to warrant the protection of so many Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, surely a remarkable inheritance!

A regular Mysterious Temple, even the Three Pure Bizarre Temples, the number of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses plus the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King would not exceed the nine Venerables. Nine is an extreme number; breaking this number suggests there is... great peculiarity within the temple!

No one expected that without even stepping into the Inner City of Qi Tian City, a fierce battle had already erupted!

The sounds of conflict shook the Heavenly Dome, and the fight was extremely brutal.

Divine Tribulation Experts no longer suppressed their cultivation, striking one after another, the Power of Tribulation raging and intertwining, exerting tremendous pressure on the Top-level Peak and Divine Fetus Great God.

Yet, no one retreated, whether it was the eerie alluring power within the Mysterious Fog or the overwhelming temptation from within the Qi Tian Inner City, the battle had become increasingly brutal.

The number of fallen cultivators grew, the ground before the city gate gradually stained crimson.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and other strongmen of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect also made their moves, along with their group like Xuan Jiu Zhuan, cutting a bloody path, charging towards the Qi Tian Inner City.

Each faction formed their own camps, clashing intensely, slowly suppressing the tide of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses surging out!

However, amidst the fierce fighting outbreak.

No one noticed a figure wrapped entirely in a black robe, walking among the corpses, greedily siphoning the death energy and corpse Qi.

After Lv Taibai and others entered the archway and vanished from sight.

The figure in the black robe slowly raised his head, exposing under the hood a completely twisted and grotesque face, with eyes incessantly shifting, as if six different wills were incessantly assaulting his mind.

"Teacher... disciple... has come to see you off..."

"Junior Sister, I will... protect on your behalf!"

"Junior Sister should take the heavenly path!"

...

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Inside the Qi Tian Inner City.

Li Che, wearing Equal to Heaven's Face, passed through the archway, experiencing a sensation like traversing time and space.

Walking through the archway, the shouts of battle thundered behind him.

However, upon crossing the archway into the Inner City, all the battle cries vanished completely.

Li Che, carrying the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, his black robe fluttering, glanced around, his gaze suddenly hardening.

The vastness of the Qi Tian Inner City exceeded Li Che's expectations, immensely expansive, with boundless wilderness. Within the city, countless palaces lined the sides of a small river, which cuts directly through the entire city.

The two sides were barricaded with white jade railings, as if dividing the city in half.

It was less like an Inner City and more like...

An Imperial Palace complex!

Too many luxurious palaces stood imposingly, with carved beams and painted rafters, adorned in gold and jade, and even after countless years, they bore no trace of ruin.

Li Che turned abruptly, looking back at the city wall, but to his shock, the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel originally standing on the wall had disappeared, the treasure stick glowing with golden light was not on the city tower?!

Li Che's brow furrowed slightly, he raised his hand, touching it to the center of his brow.

Instantly, the Heaven and Earth chessboard soared into the sky, and upon swirling around, it suddenly spread open!

The colossal Inner City immediately unfolded before Li Che's eyes...

At the end of the Qi Tian Inner City, upon a small hill flanked by the White Jade Staircase, sat a far more luxurious palace, even continuously flashing golden light.

And that Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel stood erect from behind that palace.

"So even the Great Supervising Minister can make mistakes in deducing..."

Li Che couldn't help but laugh.

This Divine Warrior Treasure Stick of the Three Pure Ranks wasn't actually on the city wall at all, only due to perspective, the rod soaring dozens of zhang overlapped with the wall; looking from the Outer City into the Inner City, it appeared as if the rod stood on the wall.

So, the Great Supervising Minister's deduction likely saw the scene where everyone outside Qi Tian City saw the treasure stick.

For some reason, Li Che suddenly felt a slight relief.

Perhaps it was because the Great Supervising Minister made a mistake, which lessened Li Che's filter about him a little.

Touching the center of his brow, Equal to Heaven's Face seemed completely melded with Li Che's visage, as if blood and flesh fully integrated as if he weren't even wearing a mask.

"Is this Qi Tian Inner City... an independently formed Small Cave Heaven?"

"No!"

Li Che suddenly seemed to recall something.

The flesh at his brow ripped apart, revealing the Star Plucking Pupil.

Flashing with golden light, linking with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, scanning the entire Qi Tian Inner City.

Endless analysis, peering into illusion and returning to truth!

"Indeed..."

Li Che breathed out, his eyes filled with a mix of realization and shock.

This Qi Tian Inner City was part of the Strange Que, specifically at the junction between Earth Deceit Que and Inner Mysterious Que.

No wonder...

Li Che felt the boundless divinity between heaven and earth, the divine nature was truly too overwhelming!

Clatter——

That was the sound of chains struggling.

Li Che's heart clenched, no longer pondering the fact that the Qi Tian Inner City was actually part of the Strange Que.

Just a wall apart, and it's the human world and the Strange Que!

Though astounding, there's no time to marvel at the moment.

Li Che vaguely had a chilling thought.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded, constantly extending, coupled with the Star Plucking Pupil, intent on seeing everything.

Chapter 1762: In Qitian Temple, Witnessing the Great Saint's Corpse—Obtaining the Complete Face of Equaling Heaven and Acquiring the Immortal Seed

Li Che locked onto the position of the Mysterious Temple, which was at the end of the Inner City, that resplendent palace atop a hillock.

The Primordial Chaos Ruyi Golden Cudgel was protruding from that palace.

Therefore, that was where the Mysterious Temple was located!

However, through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che wasn't able to perceive the situation inside the Mysterious Temple.

The dense mysterious fog, mixed with overwhelming Dao Yun, divinity, Death Qi, and Corpse Qi, was chaotic beyond description.

For Li Che's [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit which had transformed to level 6, this was the first time such a situation appeared...

"The rank of the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit is still lacking; if it reaches level 7, perhaps it can see through this!"

Li Che slightly furrowed his brows.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard roared; threads, interwoven like crisscrossing paths, spread and arrayed themselves above the Inner City.

Li Che suddenly paused in surprise.

Because he found that inside the city, figures appeared in different areas and places in the Qi Tian Inner City.

Between Heaven and Earth, the mysterious fog whirled, vaguely stacking divinity into godly patterns, forming a transmission power.

Transmitting every strong person stepping through the city gate and hole into separate regions within the Qi Tian Inner City.

Li Che, through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, saw the Black Bull Demon God Venerable bearing the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam.

He also saw the monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land with cicada patterns.

He also saw Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, Fang Hanshu, and other acquaintances dispersed.

Everyone was scattered like embellishments throughout various parts of the Qi Tian Inner City.

Li Che, because he was alone, didn't sense anything.

At this moment, he stood at the city gate for so long, and from the dark gate hole behind him, no figure emerged either, clearly...

Li Che turned back and glanced, his Star Plucking Pupil flickered, instantly seeing that the dark gate hole was woven from godly patterns of divinity within the mysterious fog.

Fixed here.

Forming an entrance and exit, linking the human world's Qi Tian City with the Qi Tian Inner City in this Strange Que!

A city straddling two realms!

Like a bridge, connecting the human world and the Strange Que two worlds!

And it didn't trigger the focus and attention of Heaven and Earth Will in the human world!

Extraordinary indeed!

Li Che was awestruck.

Thud thud thud thud—

At this moment, above the Qi Tian Inner City, it seemed that the sound of battle drums began to reverberate, deafening and causing the heart to involuntarily follow the beat.

As the drumming sound echoed.

Li Che's heart was slightly shaken, his mind communicated with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, suddenly leaping towards the end of the Qi Tian Inner City, spanning a long distance, nearly reaching the maximum range of the Heaven and Earth chessboard's perception.

There...

The mysterious fog, divinity, Dao Yun, Death Qi, and Corpse Qi that shrouded the palace were all cleared away.

Gradually...

The Mysterious Temple appeared in Li Che's sight.

And through the dissipated powers of the mysterious fog and others.

Li Che saw that within the opulent, resplendent palace, there was a stone coffin placed centrally, and around the stone coffin were black lotus patterns carved throughout.

In that stone coffin, surging Death Qi and Corpse Qi flowed out.

Inside though, lay a corpse.

Li Che used the limits of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, along with his Star Plucking Pupil, to take a glance.

His pupils immediately contracted.

Inside the coffin, lay a corpse.

As if a stream of light flashed rapidly through his mind, the face resembling Equal to Heaven's Face involuntarily showed sorrow.

That is...

Qi Tian Temple God's corpse!

Truly...

The corpse of a Great Saint!

Chapter 1763: The Arrival of All Gods to Guard Equaling Heaven, Heart Monkey Fire Refines Dragon Elephant Immortal Seed to Major Accomplishment

The Great Saint's Corpse?

The Corpse of the Qitian Temple God?!

Li Che's hairs stood on end, each one erect like steel needles, sharp enough to pierce the air.

The sound of pounding war drums echoed continuously through the entire palace complex, this Qitian Inner City, connected to the Mysterious Que, located at the junction of the Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que.

A dense Mysterious Fog surged incessantly, a boundless divinity seemingly solidified within, merging with the fog. With each breath a person took, it seemed enough to siphon the divinity into the body.

Golden light swelled and trembled between Li Che's eyebrows, a sign that the Star Plucking Pupil had been driven to its extreme by him.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard continued spinning in the air!

He fixed his gaze on the depths of the Qitian Inner City, where a splendid palace, erect with a Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, stood. The palace was resplendent in gold and jade, with glazed tiles and golden bricks, red pillars and white jade walls, carved with divine patterns, exuding nobility.

It could be said, this was the most splendid strange temple palace Li Che had ever seen.

However, Li Che cared nothing for these; in his eyes, only the stone coffin in that strange temple remained, with the furry corpse lying inside.

The corpse was incredibly dry and cold, looking somewhat gaunt, with shriveled fur clinging tightly to its bones.

Dense death qi and corpse qi spilled out from the stone coffin, like boiling water gurgling and flowing out from both sides of the coffin.

The stone coffin was very plain and simple, in stark contrast to the magnificent and noble palace.

On top of the stone coffin, a black lotus pattern was engraved, seeming somewhat eerie.

Li Che's heart trembled slightly, this black lotus pattern... could it be the Prison Lotus?

His inner being was no longer calm, stirring up like a turbulent sea...

Is Qitian associated with the Prison Lotus Camp?

And, the Great Saint's corpse... is it real?

Could a Great Saint also fall?

Li Che's body trembled slightly; it was the emotional fluctuation of Equal to Heaven's Face, causing his feelings to surge continuously, as turbulent as waves.

Even though Li Che did not know whether the Qitian of this world was the same as the Great Saint in his memory, there was no denying it: a Great Saint is undoubtedly powerful.

But, could such an existence also die?

The corpse even lay desolate in the coffin, shrouded in death qi and corpse qi.

Suddenly, an extremely strong desire arose within Li Che, a desire to enter this palace, to get close to the coffin, to see if this Great Saint's body was real.

Even from such a distance, just a glimpse seemed to convey a domineering and immortal power, dispersing across time and space, as if it wanted to shatter his mind, to obliterate his will, like the dominance of a deity that mortals cannot behold.

Dong dong dong dong—

The sound of war drums once again exploded and resounded.

The Mysterious Fog surged and rolled, as if transforming into a gigantic hand, covering the sky and enveloping the palace completely once more.

Even with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che could no longer see a thing!

Swoosh swoosh—

In the space between heaven and earth, the sound of chains pulling and swaying resonated once more.

Li Che's gaze slightly narrowed; the Great Saint's corpse lay in the coffin, so who is this human-like figure pulling the chains, making clattering sounds?

Earlier, observing from Qitian City Outer City toward the Inner City, when the Qitian Inner City shook and opened, a human figure appeared, reflecting radiance, entwined by chains, struggling and howling.

Li Che thought at the time that the one struggling with the chains was the Qitian Temple God.

Now it seems... that might not be the case!

If that struggling human figure wasn't the Qitian Temple God, who could it be?

So, who exactly is it?!

Puzzlement, confusion, doubts... too many questions swirled in his mind, leaving them untangled and unclear.

Woosh woosh woosh woosh—

The winds blew across the entire Inner City, enveloping cold and chill, carrying a sense of death qi, cold like the depths of a frigid pool, as if to freeze one's soul.

By his ear, the sound of war drums seemed to gradually fade away.

Li Che stood still, his Mo Shan garb fluttered by the wind for a while.

He exhaled a breath, suppressing his curiosity about the Great Saint's corpse, holding a firm intent within: he must walk into the depth of that palace, to see if the body in the stone coffin is real.

Even just a glimpse.

Even deep inside, a trace of regret and sorrow lingered—could a Great Saint also fall?

The Great Saint's corpse remains, could it...

Li Che slowly raised his head, beneath Equal to Heaven's Face, as if golden smoke lingered.

Could it capture souls?

Li Che sighed softly, shaking his head; it should probably be impossible now.

Not to mention, with his current cultivation, it's simply impossible to capture souls of the Qitian Temple God. Even looking at the time of Qitian Temple God's fall, it far exceeds the capability of soul capturing.

However, Li Che still intended to take a look.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard gathered its extent, beginning to expand, perceiving through the doorways, randomly transporting to figures surrounding the numerous Treasure Towers and palace complexes of the Inner City.

He raised his head, gazing at the sky, Qitian Inner City... situated deep within the Mysterious Que, after the Inner Mysterious Que, adjacent to the Earth Deceit Que.

This was a very sensitive position.

Many strong individuals believed that this Qitian Mysterious Temple, connecting to the Earth Deceit Que, might be the gateway to step into the Earth Deceit Que.

This significance is immense, for stepping into the Earth Deceit Que, it is an ascendant mysterious land, where divinity would be even more boundless, distinct from the Inner Mysterious Que. Most importantly, the resources for cultivation would be numerous, high-quality Dao Yun Divine Crystals and Divinity Crystals would appear.

Chapter 1764: All Gods Arrive to Guard Equaling Heaven, Heart Monkey Fire Refines Dragon Elephant Immortal Seed to Major Accomplishment

Under the Qitian Mask, Li Che's eyes gradually became profound.

The entire Inner City sat in the depths of the Inner Mysterious Que. For some unknown reason, Li Che had a vague sense of unease. This feeling of unease was overwhelmingly strong.

It was as if a great terror was rapidly approaching from outside the Inner City, from the depths of the Mysterious Que.

It was a forewarning brought on by a sense of crisis, extremely frightening, causing one's soul to shiver instinctively with near-panic.

Li Che did not immediately go to meet up with Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and others.

Because it was unnecessary, Li Che planned to act on his own in the Inner City this time.

Moreover, everyone's goal should be the same, to head towards that extremely luxurious palace built on a small hill in the depths of the Inner City.

Perhaps others didn't know, as he did, that within that palace was a stone coffin, and inside it lay the Heavenly Corpse.

But most of the strong ones present were not like Li Che, a newcomer cultivator with little understanding and exploration of the Mysterious Temple. They were old hands who had undergone many Mysterious Temple excavation endeavors, each with their own experiences in these eerie places.

Lv Qiankun, being a grandmaster, was naturally exceptional, and even Fang Hanshu was hiding enormous secrets, being a God Hunter Killer from the Hunting God Pavilion, possessing cultivation in the Divine Tribulation Realm.

Therefore, Li Che truly had no need to seek out Lv Taibai and the others.

As for alliances to kill enemies...

To be honest, Li Che had already reached a point where he could calmly choose whether or not to ally, because the power he held gave him the courage to stand tall and speak.

However, the only pity was that Li Che currently seemed incapable of killing that Two Calamities Demon God Venerable, the Black Bear.

"This Inner City is not only the location of the Qi Tian Mysterious Temple, it's also where the first Divine Sect, the Equal Heaven Temple, which lost its heritage and resource builds for 500 years, is located."

Li Che's mind stirred slightly, and with a flick of his finger, a black chess piece immediately twisted and enlarged rapidly before him, transforming into the respectful form of the Night Bat Demon God.

"Lord!"

"We've reached the Inner City, it's time for you to perform."

Li Che looked at the Night Bat and said calmly.

The Night Bat uttered he was adept at treasure hunting.

In fact, Li Che was also adept at treasure hunting, as he had the Heaven and Earth chessboard, which could quickly inspect situations everywhere.

But ultimately he wasn't a professional, not as keenly sensitive as the Night Bat in finding treasures.

Of course, if Li Che were willing to earnestly search, using the Heaven and Earth chessboard to infiltrate each palace and investigate them all, he could possibly find some treasures.

But it's unnecessary, and too mentally exhausting and troublesome.

So, first let the Night Bat Demon God confirm the location of the treasures, and then they would proceed together to collect them.

Thus, he planned to let the Night Bat scout first, to find the inheritance and resource cache of the Equal Heaven Temple.

"Rest assured, my lord! The bat will handle everything!"

The Night Bat Demon God was instantly excited—it was finally time to showcase himself before his lord!

Li Che nodded slightly, and the Night Bat Demon God unfurled his wings, quickly darting away, with ultrasonic perception beginning to spread out, rippling in circles, surging in all directions.

The Night Bat Demon God initially transformed into a Soul Capturing form, acting as a backstabber following behind the Black Bull Demon God Venerable. But they were separated by powerful teleportation forces.

Thus, Li Che was so at ease in summoning the Night Bat Demon God.

Once the Night Bat Demon God left, Li Che's eyes flitted around; he found a palace with closed doors, lightly touched his foot to the ground, and in an instant, shot over to the palace.

The Inner City and the Outer City felt very different.

The Mysterious Fog was more densely woven, and divinity and Dao Yun intermingled strikingly; clearly, this was a true Mysterious Land.

Li Che felt that in this place, his strength could be unleashed and displayed without any restriction.

He chose a palace, pushed open the door, and stepped inside.

Dust scattered, a palace sealed for 500 years finally seeing the light of day once more.

This was a palace constructed during the peak of Qi Tian City, swept by Li Che's powerful Heaven and Earth Soul.

It should have been the palace of a Four-Transformation Peak Martial Saint; Li Che also saw a weapon rack with a Divine Weapon on it. Even after hundreds of years, the Divine Weapon still glimmered with divine brilliance, with impeccable grade.

In addition, there were many jars and bottles storing elixirs, but most of the Dan Jade Bottles were empty, clearly having been consumed by someone.

After scanning the palace with his powerful Heaven and Earth Soul, Li Che essentially understood the situation of this palace.

There are so many palaces in the Inner City; does each one represent a Peak Martial Saint or a Great God with Four Divine Changes?

The more he thought about it, the more he found it possible.

Because, back then, the Equal Heaven Temple genuinely had such confidence and resources.

At that time, the Equal Heaven Temple was the world's first Divine Sect, with its number and foundation of Divine Tribulation Cultivators far surpassing contemporary Divine Sects!

It is rumored that the Inner City of the Equal Heaven Temple abruptly closed, burying most of the temple's masters, leading to its downfall, while circulating tales of the Inner City hiding the inheritance of the Equal Heaven Temple.

Now, it seems, this news remained quite reliable.

Only the Absolute Peak Martial Saint within this palace was nowhere to be found, likely turned into a Cursed Corpse?

Li Che sighed lightly; within the entire palace was a decayed scent.

Chapter 1765: All Gods Arrive to Guard Equaling Heaven, Heart Monkey Fire Refines the Dragon Elephant Immortal Seed to Major Accomplishment (3)

Suddenly.

Li Che's brow furrowed as he walked to a desk crafted from Spiritual Wood.

As a Divine Sculpture Master, Li Che was naturally well aware of the state of wood carvings. With a press of his thumb, he wiped away the surface layer of dust.

He then saw a line emerge below.

"All Gods have arrived, guard the Equal Heaven! Battle!"

Boom——

An overwhelming sense of battle erupted, roaring like a fierce fire, resembling the Heart Monkey Fire, blazing vigorously.

Li Che's eyes narrowed, vibrating slightly.

The All Gods have arrived?

Where did these All Gods come from?!

Are they the All Gods from the All Gods Camp?

Prison Lotus, Black Sumeru, Deceit Demon Cave, and Dark Heavenly Court...Are these the camps' All Gods?

Taking a deep breath, Li Che couldn't help but think of something. The Qitian Inner City is located within the Strange Que. Does this mean... within the Strange Que, the All Gods from the All Gods Camp can traverse the Strange Que without restriction and appear before Qi Tian City?

Even if the Strange Que is vast, and the Mysterious Fog shrouds it, obscuring vision and sense of direction.

But for the All Gods, perhaps it's not a problem at all.

Linking this to the inexplicable sense of horror Li Che just perceived with the [Pure Heart] Dao Fruit, his heart sank to the bottom.

Shaking his head slightly, Li Che did not dwell on it further.

He planned to organize the gains from the Temple God Resonance, and then...

Continue to finish what he hadn't completed in the Qitian Outer City!

His goal had not changed, which was to find a chance to kill the Black Bull Demon God Venerable in the Realm of Two Disasters!

This Demon God Venerable, who coveted his daughter and intended to take Xi Xi away, to capture her into the Strange Que and deliver her to the Deceit Demon Cave, was on Li Che's must-kill list.

Therefore, Li Che's scheming continued and he was unwilling to halt!

"The Qitian Inner City...is within the Strange Que's range, so the Demon Race's Transmission Technique should be unable to transmit other powerful Demon Race members in, right?"

A guess surfaced in Li Che's mind.

Of course, it was just a guess; he didn't know much about the Demon Race's Transmission Technique.

But, regardless, Li Che's plan would not change!

With his current combat power, it would be difficult to openly and honorably defeat the Black Bull Demon God Venerable!

Thus, he would have to resort to unconventional means and plot a strategy.

Before that, enhancing his strength was crucial, for everything could change, except the necessity of increasing his own strength!

He sat down cross-legged.

Mind resonating, he dove into the Tao Tribulation Space.

In the chest cavity.

Since completing the Equal to Heaven's Face and gaining insight from the Qitian Temple God Resonance, the Heart Monkey Fire burned fiercely immediately.

Engulfed in the Heart Monkey Fire, he charged into the Tao Tribulation Space!

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The dim orange light gently cast down.

The boss sat on the chair, Xi Xi had finished the buns and was now eating a plate of steaming dumplings. The dumpling skins were crystal-clear like flowing radiance, steaming hot, bringing a unique allure.

Xi Xi took one bite after another, her cheeks bulging.

The boss lit a cigarette, sitting in the chair, white clothes as pure as snow, gazing into the distance, seemingly looking into the beyond.

It's as if he'd pierced through time and space, seeing the stone coffin deep within the palace in the Qitian Inner City, and within the stone coffin lay the shriveled monkey corpse.

"Heavenly Corpse..."

"The Divine Tide rises and falls..."

Hiss—

Taking a deep inhale of smoke, the cigarette burned and curled, slowly exhaling blue smoke.

"Is it really dead?"

The Big Black Dog, who was running incessantly around Xi Xi, paused its motion, as if following the boss's movement, looking towards the direction of the Qitian Inner City.

Then, it snorted, sticking out its tongue, and continued to run around Xi Xi.

One human and one dog, each had their own thoughts.

It seemed that only the little girl, happily eating the dumplings, was swinging her small legs.

Without a care in the world.

...

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The Qitian Inner City.

One powerful aura after another surged up to the sky.

After a fierce battle, slaughtering through the waves of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, everyone finally charged into the Qitian Inner City.

However, they didn't have time for too much shock, as each of them had been transported to various parts of the vast Qitian Inner City.

Yet, within the black portal behind them, death qi and corpse qi surged wildly, followed closely by Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, his dual horns sharp towards the sky, his eyes blood-red and cold, unleashed terrifying power. With a sweep of a pillar, he smashed the head of an appearing First Disaster Second Tribulation Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse, collapsed it, and blood mist exploded outward, blasting outwards through the portal, seemingly knocking away several Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses.

"Truly persistent spirits."

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable said coldly.

Glancing around, also understanding his situation, surveying the ruins of the Equal Heaven Temple within the Qitian Inner City, a touch of eagerness appeared in his eyes.

He began to stride heavily, with the cultivation of the Realm of Two Disasters, like a storm rolling forth.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable immediately locked onto the palace deep within the Inner City, seeing the Ruyi Golden Cudgel towering over the palace.

That palace was precisely his target!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable raised five fingers, and in the next moment, several strands of demon energy appeared in his palm.

He picked one, crushing it forcefully.

In an instant, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable locked onto a direction, stamping heavily, shooting forth like a cannonball.

It was the direction where the Night Bat Demon God was located. The Black Bull Demon God Venerable used the pre-prepared demon energy for position sharing.

Moments later, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable saw the Night Bat Demon God.

Upon seeing his confidant, a slight smile lifted under the overwhelming demon energy of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Chapter 1766: All Gods Arrive to Guard the Equaling Heaven, Heart Monkey Fire Refines Dragon Elephant Immortal Seed to Major Accomplishment

He instructed the Night Bat Demon God to search and gather the treasures left within the ruins of Equal Heaven Temple.

He himself headed towards the depths of the Inner City, racing against time to grasp the Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

"Yes, my lord." The Night Bat Demon God replied with utmost respect.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable was very pleased with the Night Bat Demon God's respectfulness. He had complete trust in his confidant, believing that the Night Bat would thoroughly scavenge the treasures left by Equal Heaven Temple.

This was also the reason the Black Bull Demon God Venerable specifically brought the Night Bat Demon God.

Leaving an order akin to Li Che's, after imparting his heavy trust, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable took big strides, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam that might resonate with the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, and rushed into the depths of the Inner City.

"The bald donkeys from the Western Regions Buddha Land, and the hidden old ancestor of the Great Vista, as well as today's First Divine Sect of the Great Vista, the Grandmaster of Purple Mansion Divine Sect..."

"These fellows' target is undoubtedly the Qitian Temple!"

"Their goal... must be the Great Saint's remains!"

Bang—

A heavy stomp made the ground burst into a circle of invisible airwaves.

Beneath the rampant intertwining of demon energy on the Black Bull Demon God Venerable's face, his eyes gleamed with a bloody brilliance.

Li Che thought that the strong ones of these forces did not know there might exist the corpse of the Qitian Temple God in that mysterious temple of Qitian.

But in reality, the experts of the Western Regions Buddha Land, Ten Thousand Rivers, Wushen Mountain, and the Imperial Court of the Da Jing Dynasty, all already knew what existed in the mysterious temple.

They were not only coveting the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel of the Three Pure Ranks.

They were also coveting the rumored Qitian Temple God's corpse, the Great Saint's remains!

It's a true corpse that belongs to the Temple God alone!

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In the Qitian Inner City, the Inner City River running through it seemed to bubble and boil.

Beside the white jade railings of the riverbank.

A monk, with his monk robe fluttering and monk shoes stained with blood-red soil, as an ascetic monk, traversed thousands of mountains and rivers, coming sincerely.

He raised his eyebrows, cicada pattern like fire.

Looked towards the direction of the noble palace, shrouded in mysterious fog, divinity, Dao Yun, and death qi.

Gazed at the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel towering out.

The monk pressed his palms together, bowed slightly, and chanted the Buddha's name.

"Amitabha Buddha..."

"Sheng Fu, this humble monk has come to guide you."

The next moment, the aura behind the monk trembled as divinity, qi-blood, and Buddha light intertwined, transforming into a Golden Cicada, its transparent golden wings fluttering rapidly, emitting a strong cicada cry!

Seemingly tearing apart the tranquility of summer, shattering the buried peace of Qitian Inner City.

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A dense intertwining of death qi and corpse qi, like black jiaoshe, corroded the white jade-paved ground.

Amidst sizzling noises, pits appeared but were quickly restored after being corroded by death qi and corpse qi.

A figure wrapped in a black robe, crooked and distorted.

The next moment, the bloated figure lifted the cloak, revealing a slightly twisted and hideous face, full of excitement and madness.

Wei Yuan gazed in the direction of Qitian Temple...

"Such rich, pure, and unattainable death qi and corpse qi..."

"Hahaha... The leader was right, Qitian is truly dead, and the Great Saint's remains have indeed appeared!"

"If I could refine the Great Saint's remains..."

"Who would not agree with my Dao?!"

...

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Rumble—

In the Dao Tribulation space, there was a continuous roar.

The power of calamity surged forth ceaselessly, transforming into a dragon, then into an elephant, with the tribulation wind like knives, tearing apart space like shredding paper, and water currents surging, seemingly extinguishing the soul.

Li Che's form appeared within the Dao Tribulation space.

He drifted, floating cross-legged.

The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame roared down immediately, as if to incinerate and shatter Li Che's body.

In the past, relying on his Martial Immortal Golden Body, Li Che could withstand it for about one breath's time, and then, he would be incinerated by the tribulation fire.

Yet after incineration, he could try to capture a bit of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

Though just a little, this growth was very important for Li Che, it's an accumulation, slowly amassing into a formidable power of tribulation.

This time, however, within Li Che's heart, it was like a drum sounding, like the war drum booming incessantly.

That was the Heart Monkey Fire, the Heart Monkey Fire perceived, growing continually at this moment, spreading from the heart as the starting point across his whole body swiftly.

Finally, covering his entire body.

"Roar—!"

"Hiss—!"

The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame seemed to be drawn by the Heart Monkey Fire, madly converging toward Li Che's direction.

Soon, above Li Che's head, a purple Divine Dragon and a purple Demon Elephant converged!

The Divine Dragon lashed its tail fiercely at Li Che's body.

The Demon Elephant raised its forefeet high, its long trunk swung, power coursed through like a thousand pounds!

Stomping down hard.

Boom——!!!

The Heart Monkey Fire that ignited in Li Che's heart seemed to transform into a shield, appearing as golden fire, burning all over his body.

It seemed to resonate with the Martial Immortal Golden Body.

It astonishingly withstood the relentless assaults of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

Purple flames exploded, seemingly transforming into a terrifying power that incinerated the heavens and obliterated the earth. Primordial Sky-cutting Storm and Primordial Heart Cleansing Stream, these two types of Tribulation Power, at this moment, seemed to completely quiet down, leaving the Tao Tribulation Space entirely to the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

Thud thud thud—

Strike after strike, impact after impact!

Under the onslaught, Li Che's Martial Immortal Golden Body emitted sounds of unbearable stress, as if bones were about to crack, skin about to burst, and golden blood about to vaporize.

However, with the assistance of the Heart Monkey Fire, he remarkably endured these repeated impacts.

Heart Monkey like fire, leaping up, five fingers clenched, as if a flaming Treasure Stick grasped in his hand, swinging around, with a thousand layers of stick shadows, stacking layer by layer, fearlessly smashing towards the Divine Dragon and Demon Elephant!

Li Che's eyes gleamed as they opened and closed.

In the next moment, his entire being burned with Heart Monkey Fire, facing numerous Primordial Dragon Elephant Flames.

With his own fists clenched, all his muscles and bones clang, producing crackling sounds like frying beans.

Thrusting his fist horizontally, within the Tao Tribulation Space, performing the practice of Immortal Seed Martial Arts!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

The Qilin Fist Seal pinched and thrust sideways, the firelight surged toward the sky like towering waves!

Roaring rampantly!

Originally just a Minor Accomplishment of the Qilin Suppression Seal, at this moment, completed its fusion with the Primordial Dragon Elephant Fire Tribulation.

Li Che's entire muscles and bones resonated in unison, as if divinely aided within the Tao Tribulation Space.

Behind him, the Heart Fire burned, transforming into a Divine Monkey facing the Tribulation unyieldingly!

Boom boom boom——

No one knew how long it had lasted!

Boom——

Finally, the Heart Fire shield was shattered, the Heart Monkey Fire exhausted, Li Che's shimmering Martial Immortal Golden Body, too, was disintegrated under the assault of the Dragon Elephant Flame.

Qitian Inner City.

Within the palace.

Li Che abruptly opened his eyes, the entire palace was instantly enveloped by a majestic and scorching qi-blood!

Li Che's brow trembled.

The Martial Immortal Golden Body was activated, shimmering brilliantly.

A flowing light flickered slowly in front of him.

[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Martial Immortal Golden Body (20%)]

[Tao Tribulation: Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame (30%)]

The Martial Immortal Golden Body increased by 5% instantly, and the enhancement of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame was incredibly massive, far beyond Li Che's expectations.

It had jumped tremendously from 4% to 30%!

The assistance and enhancement brought by the Heart Monkey Fire were truly significant!

And the increase in the Tao Tribulation Power brought feedback on the level of Martial Cultivation!

Boom——!!!

Li Che slowly stood up from his cross-legged position!

An aura vast as mountains and seas surged and gushed.

His forehead seemed to develop a crack, faintly, a Golden Heavenly Gate emerged!

Five fingers clenched, and slowly thrust forward!

Instantly, golden light blazed.

Even the void seemed to solidify, an incredibly terrifying Qilin appeared behind Li Che, like an auspicious omen, emitting a brilliant golden light.

A sharp cry, as if carrying the Qilin's ultimate dance in the human world, wrapped in an aura of destruction!

Immortal Seed, Qilin Suppression Seal!

Major Accomplishment!

Li Che's eyes shone with brilliant auspicious light, his five fingers spread wide, placing the Equal to Heaven's Face over his face.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard instantly soared to the sky, spreading expansively.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che saw the Second Disaster Black Bull Demon God Venerable, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, rampaging in the Inner City...

Beneath the mask, the corner of his lips subtly arched.

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod slid into his hand.

Instantly, killing intent surged to the heavens!

His entire being, in a billowing black robe, darted out!

Chapter 1767: Thousands of Years Lived Just to Protect Equaling Heaven Today, Breaking Shackles to Become Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King

Rumble—

Li Che's whole body was interwoven with golden qi and blood, and his Martial Immortal Golden Body had gained considerable enhancement,

Meaning his physical strength had improved even more.

But this time, the greatest gain was refining the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame with Heart Monkey Fire, giving the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame a tremendous boost!

Additionally, the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame was fused into the Qilin Suppression Seal, elevating it from a minor accomplishment to a great achievement level!

The enhancement was absolutely massive; a great achievement level Immortal Seed Martial Arts is vastly more powerful than at the minor accomplishment stage!

Faintly, flames were burning around his body, distorting the air.

Li Che wore the Divine Monkey Mask, and his eyes burst with wantonness and arrogance, his five fingers gripping the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, lightly twirling it, suddenly releasing countless stick shadows.

Killing intent intertwined deep in his pupils.

Towards the Black Bull Demon God Venerable of the Second Calamity Realm, who coveted Xi Xi, he harbored a murderous intent, intent on finding a way to eliminate this Big Black Bull.

However, before that.

Li Che's mind moved slightly, and a white chess piece floated in his palm, his five fingers clenched, and then he teleported into Mo City Fengdu.

Upon entering Mo City Fengdu, the Equal to Heaven's Face on Li Che's face began to tremble slightly.

Flowing light surged, golden monkey hair drifted slowly like seaweed.

In Li Che's mind, because the Equal to Heaven's Face was completed, three martial arts emerged vividly in his mind.

[Shattering Southern Heaven], [Flipping Immortal Furnace], [Stepping on the Clouds]!

Buzz——

Sinews and bones sang in unison, qi and blood burst forth, Li Che grasped the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, displaying it within Mo City Fengdu, stick shadows overlapped, layer upon layer, as if to shatter the void.

In his chest, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit began to buzz and tremble.

It seemed there was martial arts insight, continuously flowing out, and Li Che did not expect to comprehend the martial arts of these Heavenly Three Forms with such smoothness!

But Li Che quickly realized that it was the Equal to Heaven's Face on his face guiding him.

With the Equal to Heaven's Face on his face, cultivating these three forms felt like having the Great Saint's blessing.

Boom——!

Li Che's figure moved continuously within Mo City Fengdu, changing into various postures.

Stick shadows pointed out, golden stick shadows densely interwoven.

Suddenly, soaring to the sky, interwoven and crisscrossed, evolving into a shocking picture!

Qi and blood intertwined like a painting!

However, the intertwined painting seemed not false, but an actual existing painting!

Dreamlike!

A majestic Immortal Palace gate spanned across, opulent and mighty, countless rays of light illuminated, auspiciousness cascading, Immortals wandered, Heavenly Palaces stood!

Behind the gate, an enormous Immortal Furnace burned with overarching flames, and the purple Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame blazed inside.

This was the Supreme Immortal Furnace held by the celestial Immortals.

Behind the Immortal Furnace, the rays of light stretched for miles, auspicious beams burst forth, a resplendent palace with flying eaves and corners, godly light surrounded, as if suspended above the Heavenly Dome, was the Palace of the Polestar on the Nine Heavens Que!

It was as if the Emperors who controlled the universe, dropped their gazes from the palace!

Rumble——

An overwhelming sense of oppression sealed everything.

On Li Che's body, the stick techniques became increasingly exquisite, plunging deeper and deeper, his Martial Dao Will and spirit utterly absorbed, as if unable to extricate himself!

A Fire Ape howled across the Nine Heavens, formed by countless flames, a Divine Monkey transformed from Heart Monkey Fire!

In the tapestry of stick shadows within the Heavenly Que painting, the Divine Monkey became exceedingly small, countless flames intertwined behind, pulling out a cape!

The powerful Martial Dao Will merged with Heart Monkey Fire, formed the Divine Monkey, filled with indomitable resistance, seemingly teleporting and leaping, as if stepping on a blood cloud, rushing into the sky for nine thousand feet!

A Golden Treasure Stick trembled, with an unstoppable spirit, wanting to smash the sky with one stick, smash the ground, flip this sky, overturn this earth, continuing upwards!

The Immortal Gate shattered, smashed into countless fragments, into a billion stones!

Then the Divine Monkey deftly leaped into the Immortal Furnace, the Baking Furnace burned fiercely, Dao Yun Tribulation Fire surged, refining Equaling Heaven with Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

As if a Divine Monkey's sharp howl, leapt out from within the Immortal Furnace, its whole body like flowing fire, flowed for a thousand miles, its eyes shed golden smoke, broke out of the Immortal Furnace, pointed a stick to the sky, kicked the furnace.

The Immortal Furnace immediately tilted, the Divine Monkey's aura rose steadily!

Then, it soared to the Palace of the Polestar, where countless Immortals stood!

Heavenly Equaling Stick!

Heavenly Equaling Stick...Stepping on the Clouds!

The Divine Monkey stood within the Supreme Palace, Treasure Stick pointing at the Firmament, as if to break the heavenly dome, rendering heaven and earth silent and colorless!

Boom——

Suddenly, the scene shattered into pieces, terrifying stick shadows exploded densely, countless cracks intertwined inextricably, like tidal waves rising!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——

Li Che single-handedly held the Treasure Stick, standing on the rugged ground of Mo City Fengdu.

His sinews and bones quivered, qi and blood burned to the extreme.

His eyes opened slowly, and there was a touch of astonishment in his heart.

"The three combined stick techniques, have reached a minor accomplishment..."

"Ultimately, forming a minor accomplished Immortal Seed Stepping on the Clouds!"

A faint curve appeared on the corner of Li Che's lips.

He didn't expect that on the first try of this complete Immortal Seed Martial Arts, he would directly learn it to a minor accomplishment!

"It was with the help of the Equal to Heaven's Face, along with Heart Monkey Fire, that let this martial arts directly reach an entry-level."

Li Che was in a great mood, the difficulty of Immortal Seed Martial Arts is many times that of Divine Seed Martial Arts.

Even for him, with the aid of Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, cultivating Immortal Seed Martial Arts still felt somewhat strenuous.

Chapter 1768: Surviving Thousands of Years for This Day to Protect the Equaling Heaven, Breaking Free to Become the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King

"Now, among my Immortal Seed Martial Arts [Qilin Suppression Seal], [Heavenly Stepping], [Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade], [Heavenly Gang Immortal Martial 72 Changes]... one has reached Major Accomplishment, one Minor Accomplishment, one is at entry-level, and one has yet to be cultivated..."

"At least the problem of the four Qimen Immortal Seeds has been solved..."

Li Che exhaled a breath.

Unfortunately, he didn't have time to attempt guiding the Divine Seed right now. With brief cultivation of Heavenly Stepping, elevating this Immortal Seed Martial Art beyond entry-level to Minor Accomplishment was already a pleasant surprise.

It can be said that Li Che unexpectedly acquired the Qitian Inheritance.

With a thought, he exited Mo City Fengdu.

Upon reappearing, he was already back in the Qitian Inner City, emerging from the Supreme Palace.

Within his chest, the Dao Fruit of [Dragon Elephant Vajra] vibrated, and then he utilized the power of the Slumbering Dragon Elephant, making himself seem as if he had been erased from the world between heaven and earth.

It felt like he had transformed into an invisible man, hidden within the void.

"In the Qitian Outer City, things that were previously troublesome to handle are now easy to manage..."

"There are still four Second Calamities and Three Tribulations Demon Gods left... Perfect, I'll send you all to the underworld."

It can only be said that if he were still in the Qitian Outer City, Li Che would be wary of the Demon Race's pre-arranged demon energy, fearful of raising any suspicions from the Big Black Bull.

However, upon reaching the Qitian Inner City, the timing, terrain, and people were all favorable to Li Che, which made him even more unrestrained.

Like wearing the Equal to Heaven's Face, he was reckless and unrestrained!

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Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The Qitian Inner City, vast and boundless.

Numerous luxurious palaces resembled blooming flowers, adorning the white jade land of the Inner City, while the Inner City River meandered like a tree trunk to its end.

Boom—

Terrifying demon energy swept and rampaged. The towering form of the Green Lion Demon God, with its full mane flowing, walked on the white jade ground like a small mountain.

With every step it took, the ground trembled continuously.

It had finally managed to shake off the temple guardian cursed corpses that were pursuing it, now feeling a bit more free and unrestrained.

Even a Three Tribulations Demon God like the Green Lion felt its mane prickling when besieged by so many fearless temple guardians.

The Green Lion Demon God's eyes glimmered with a dim light, and as its mane fluttered, it looked towards the Qitian Temple, that luxurious palace at the end of the inner city, atop a small hill.

Its eyes were filled with envy.

"If I can obtain the Qitian opportunity, I might have the chance to break through the First Calamity and achieve the realm of a Second Disaster Venerable!"

The Green Lion Demon God was extremely envious.

Even in the human world's Ten Thousand Rivers, where all demon races gathered, there were only a total of six Two Calamities Demon God Venerables.

The Green Lion Demon God did not belong to the Three Tribulations Demon Gods under the command of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable but was under another Demon God Venerable's command.

It was tasked with monitoring the activities of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

The Green Lion Demon God's eyes gradually became determined.

"Demons should have dreams. Without dreams, what's the difference between a demon and a salted fish?"

The Green Lion Demon God was a demon with dreams!

It wanted to rush to the Qitian Temple to pursue its fate.

Suddenly.

The Green Lion Demon God, with one foot lifted, felt its mane bristle, as a terrifying sense of threat erupted behind it!

"What?!"

"Who is it? Sneaking up on me!"

The Green Lion Demon God's hackles were raised, as the threat of death closed in like a cold web spreading over its body!

Is there some filthy thing in the Qitian Inner City?

Boom—!!!

Raging demon energy erupted tumultuously, mixing with an overwhelming sense of divinity, surging like turbulent waves!

The power of One Disaster Three Tribulations, in the form of a Disaster Wheel, appeared instantly, exerting its rank pressure!

An enormous lion paw struck forward fiercely!

The space itself seemed to collapse in an instant!

The power of three tribulations whirled upon the lion's paw.

But suddenly a stick radiating brilliant golden light struck out, unleashing innumerable stick shadows that formed a dense net. The Green Lion Demon God squinted to see that these stick shadows weaved into an enormous Immortal Furnace!

The Green Lion Demon God felt as if it was engulfed by this Immortal Furnace!

Within the furnace, eight fiery suns rose brilliantly, radiating extreme light, dazzling and splendid!

The Green Lion Demon God could barely open its eyes, the harsh blaze resembling countless kilowatts of light bulbs igniting, releasing endless light and heat.

Amidst this endless radiance and heat.

The Green Lion Demon God finally saw who had ambushed it.

A slender figure with a monkey face mask of sharp nose and thin lips appeared atop the Immortal Furnace.

A stick twisted out, its head rotating fiercely, tearing the space apart with a massive vortex!

The Treasure Stick crashed violently onto the Immortal Furnace.

Clang—

The Immortal Furnace quaked as if the Ancient Bell of a millennia-old temple atop a snowy peak had been struck, its bell waves reverberating outward like ripples.

Subsequently, the Immortal Furnace tilted and finally exploded!

Countless stick shadows descended, densely plastered, frenziedly pummeling the Green Lion Demon God's body!

"Roar—!!!"

The Green Lion Demon God roared in fury, terrifying power erupted through the stick shadows, but its formidable physical body was battered, drenched in its demon blood!

Such tremendous power approaching was truly unsettling!

Boom—!

Firmly planted on the ground, the Green Lion Demon God suddenly lifted its head, instantly noticing a colossal black portal spewing death qi, hovering overhead.

The portal plummeted down, the entire city gate magnified in its eyes, as darkness engulfed everything.

Chapter 1769: Surviving Millennia Only to Guard Equaling Heaven Today, Breaking Shackles to Become the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King

When he opened his eyes, the Green Lion Demon God found himself appearing in the black city.

The ink-colored rain kept falling, being torn apart by the demon energy around him!

"Another one..."

"What a pity, no poison, just a fake."

"Old Dragon Head, it's up to you."

A faint voice echoed.

The Green Lion Demon God looked up and saw a thin and slender figure dressed in an alchemist robe.

Countless demon energies surged wildly as the Sea Flipping Nine Infants stormed forth!

Four heads swept down, instantly crashing the Green Lion Demon God into the deep pit on the ground.

Fiercely biting!

Thick blood sprayed and splashed, overwhelming demon energy quivered and boiled!

Qitian Inner City.

Li Che, wearing the Equal to Heaven's Face, tilted his head with one hand holding the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, standing at the Fengdu City Tower.

Silently sensing the situation within Mo City Fengdu.

"The first one."

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Qitian Inner City.

A palace gate opened.

This was a palace of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, inside there were several bottles of Three Pure Ranks elixirs, and a graceful woman with a snake-like waist, swaying her hips as she walked out.

Her enchanting face was full of joy, her slender fingers grasped shimmering pill bottles.

"The harvest is quite good..."

"No one knows what happened in the Inner City of Equal Heaven Temple back then, these dead Great God Cultivators didn't even have time to collect their treasures, and now they are all cheap for us explorers."

Spirit Water Demon God, being a Snake Demon, naturally seductive, her waist was only as thin as a hand's breadth, dressed in a tight green-scaled garment, outlining an irresistibly tempting figure.

Suddenly.

Spirit Water Demon God squinted her eyes, her slender eyes looked towards the portal, Heaven and Earth Soul spread out, demon energy swept around her.

However, after sensing the visitor, she relaxed her mind.

"Isn't it Brother Green Lion?"

Spirit Water Demon God swayed her hips, greeted him with a smile.

Yet the Green Lion Demon God's eyes greedily scanned her body repeatedly, making the Spirit Water Demon God pout in reproach, then she collected the elixirs into Qiankun Space.

"Why rush, Brother Green Lion."

Subsequently, her graceful body entangled the massive Green Lion Demon God.

But.

Spirit Water Demon God's eyes suddenly shrank.

Because the Green Lion Demon God's lion paw unexpectedly struck her chest fiercely, directly blasting it apart.

On that lion paw, there was even a pill black as black jade, rolling and spreading poisonous mist instantly...

"Ah—!!!"

Spirit Water Demon God screamed.

The Green Lion Demon God was frenzied and greedy: "Sister Lingshui, time to go!"

His five fingers grabbed Spirit Water Demon God's neck, slammed her to the ground, a burst of forward charge, and finally crashed into a suddenly appearing portal spewing death Qi.

The words Fengdu glowed with the brilliance of death.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Death Qi howled.

Divine Monkey, holding the Treasure Stick, laughed lightly.

"The second one."

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A silent and unseen slaughter was happening in the Qitian Inner City.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard hovered constantly, extending across the sky, obscuring the sun.

For these Demon Race, Li Che showed no mercy, they were inherently brutal, killing and eating people seemed as routine as meals.

With two one disaster and three tribulations Demon Gods under his control, dealing with the remaining two became even easier.

Green Lion Demon God joined with Spirit Water Demon God, Spirit Water Demon God seduced while Green Lion Demon God backstabbed, poisoning and striking vigorously, clean and efficient.

Using almost the same method, the remaining two one disaster and three tribulations Demon Gods were muffled, pressed into Mo City Fengdu.

Splash splash——

The ink rain poured down, Li Che wore the Divine Monkey Mask, Mo Shan fluttering in the wind.

In front of him, four Demon Gods stood in diverse postures, respectful yet fervent.

Behind the four Demon Gods, were their True Body forms as corpses.

There was the Green-faced Lion King as big as a hill, the green python as thick as a ten-person's embrace pillar, a huge spider like a small mound, and a giant claw scorpion...

Respectively the Green Lion Demon God, Spirit Water Demon God, Nine-Eyed Demon God, and Giant Claw Demon God.

The four one disaster and three tribulations Demon Gods faced Li Che respectfully.

Added to the two Demon Gods of the second tribulation and first tribulation realms secretly resolved by Li Che in the Outer City earlier, altogether nine Venerables, the first tribulation Demon Gods like Sword Antelope Demon God guarding gates were no longer important, Li Che didn't even bother to kill them.

"Enough."

"Enough to give that Big Black Bull a wave of surprise..."

Li Che watched his band of heroes with satisfaction, his Mo Shan billowing.

"My Lord."

Ancient Yinxuan, wearing a professional alchemist robe, had a delighted expression: "My Lord, it's done!"

"I did it!"

"Thousand Bone Centipede Powder, successfully refined!"

Ranked eighth in the Heavenly Poison Divine Pill Scripture, the Thousand Bone Centipede Powder!

Li Che's eyes slightly brightened; according to Gu Yinxuan's description, this Eighth Heavenly Poison could even influence a Second Calamity Realm Demon God Venerable!

"It's a pity, the Heavenly Poison ranked seventh in the Heavenly Poison Divine Pill Scripture, the [Golden Winged Thousand Bee Blood Honey], is even harder to develop... if refined, it can greatly threaten a Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable!"

"I've been in seclusion for years, Gu Yangxuan has been collecting materials for my Heavenly Poison Pill Scripture, now almost all materials are gathered, but refining... is extremely difficult."

"However, for my Lord, I don't mind dying a few more times."

Gu Yinxuan is very loyal, he also enjoys crafting poison pills, thinking of his own death as quite joyful.

Chapter 1770: Surviving for Millennia Only to Protect Equaling Heaven—Breaking the Shackles to Become the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King

Li Che was filled with great resolve, having such a gathering of heroes to support him, how could he worry about the success of his grand enterprise!

He left Mo City Fengdu with the group of demon gods.

Li Che returned to the Qitian City Outer City.

The demon gods respectfully performed rituals towards Li Che, and then each grasped a Thunder Chess Piece, disappearing from sight, teleporting back to where they originally vanished.

Afterwards, with clear goals, they set out, their demon energy rising to the sky, heading towards the Qitian Temple.

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Rustle rustle —

The chaotic wind stirred.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe flapped loudly in the wind, and the pages of the Holy Sage Book in his hand flipped continuously.

With one hand behind his back, he raised his head, his gaze directed towards the Qitian Temple, revealing a trace of complex emotions in his eyes.

"Alas..."

"Qitian, Qitian."

"Fate indeed, inescapable."

Fang Hanshu gently shook his head.

He put away the Holy Sage Book, then headed towards the direction of the Qitian Temple, his wide sleeves fluttering down, he folded his hands and bowed deeply three times.

As if worshipping.

The next moment, he straightened his back, standing tall like a Jiao Long roaring towards the sky.

His cloth shoes gently touched the ground, the space seemed to ripple slightly.

His entire being seemed to flicker, each step covering a great distance.

Step by step, towards the direction of the Qitian Temple.

As if.

Pilgrimage.

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Qitian Inner City.

The wind swirled furiously, fierce gusts roared and surged!

Within the city, among the grand palaces, Divine Tribulation cultivators, Peak Martial Saints, and others traversed, scavenging the resources left behind by the Equal Heaven Temple.

Some cultivators had very simple goals, unwilling to engage in fights with others, their aim purely for resources.

Of course, there were also cultivators with grand ambitions, aspiring to step into the Qitian Temple, to glimpse the demeanor of the Qitian Temple God, a Temple God of Three Pure Ranks, and to find out whose hands the Ruyi Golden Cudgel would eventually fall into.

Boom boom boom —

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable carried the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, his powerful demon soul spreading out.

As he drew closer to the Qitian Temple, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable's demon soul sensed increasingly strong presences.

There was an ascetic monk with a cicada pattern on his face from the Western Regions Buddha Land.

Also, there was the hidden ancestor of the Da Jing Dynasty, and the strong entities from Wushen Mountain unleashing their true power, rampaging freely!

With the opening of the Qitian Temple, and the appearance of the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, those hidden cultivators were no longer concealed, revealing their true strengths.

"A group of cunning humans! Indeed, all came prepared!"

"However, Qitian is our demon race's Demon Saint, his heritage, his divine weapon, is destined to belong to my demon race!"

"No one can take it away!"

"Anyone who wants to compete with old bull, must all die!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable remained very confident, confident in his own cultivation!

Boom ——!!!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared angrily, hastening his steps, charging like a mad bull!

Qitian Temple, perched atop Qitian Peak.

While Qitian Peak is the small mound located in the deepest part of Qitian City.

Luxurious palaces, gold and jade brilliance, radiant clouds unfurling, auspicious energy crisscrossed.

Locked within the Inner City for long ages, yet upon the summit, peach trees continued to blossom.

Amidst the lingering mysterious fog and divinity, faintly discernible.

When Li Che, using the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit, with the Slumbering Dragon Elephant technique, slipped in stealthily.

He saw numerous figures congregating under the mountain base of Qitian Peak.

Li Che was slightly shocked, not expecting that so many could gather here so swiftly.

Li Che possessed the Heaven and Earth chessboard, equivalent to having the Master Go-chess Saint's guidance, allowing him clear pathways throughout Qitian Inner City.

Yet these formidable ones did not have the Heaven and Earth chessboard, able to quickly break the mysterious fog and reach beneath Qitian Peak.

It could only be said that their cultivation must be akin to the Black Bull Demon God Venerable's...

Perhaps they are all strong entities within the Realm of Two Disasters.

All are outstanding members within their various forces!

Actually, not many, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, the cicada pattern ascetic monk from Western Regions Buddha Land, the previous Emperor of Dajing, a Witch God Priest from Wushen Mountain, as well as the sect master of Purple Mansion Divine Sect Zhang Wuji, and a bare-footed woman exuding chi from the South Sea Bamboo Forest.

What surprised Li Che most was the sect master of Purple Mansion Divine Sect Zhang Wuji!

This sect master of Purple Mansion Divine Sect, hiding so deeply?!

Indeed, today's First Divine Sect of Dajing is truly extraordinary!

Aside from Purple Mansion Divine Sect, the mysterious South Sea Bamboo Forest also has a powerful member.

The barefooted woman, Li Che did not recognize, simply resembling Guanyin a bit.

Their targets, undoubtedly, are all the Qitian Temple!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam squinted his bull-like eyes, scanning towards each figure, sneering.

"You humans, indeed hidden so deeply... If you had exposed yourselves earlier, old bull would have disdained any test, and simply let you humans enter the city."

"However, humans, you sure aren't united, love inner disputes, enjoy scheming, otherwise... joining forces, old bull would have chickened out long ago."

Enveloped in dense divinity and golden qi fortune power, the previous Emperor of Dajing, his face obscured, just coldly spoke: "Fewer people is better, less noise."

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable looked towards the figure cloaked in divinity, squinting his eyes: "Lv Wen Chang... You truly are worthy of being the prime Heavenly Pride among Dajing's emperors, except for that Grand Ancestor of Dajing, actually having stepped into the Realm of Two Disasters!"

"Just a stroke of luck." The previous Emperor of Dajing said lightly.

"It's a pity, your Dajing's fate is nearing its end, Gongshu Guigu's predictions aren't wrong!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable grinned widely.

Yet his heart was heavy, with so many competitors suddenly, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable felt immense pressure.